Eight
CANZONETTS

with an Accompaniment

for a

PIANO FORTE or HARP,

Compoſed by

Stephen Storace.

Price 6s.

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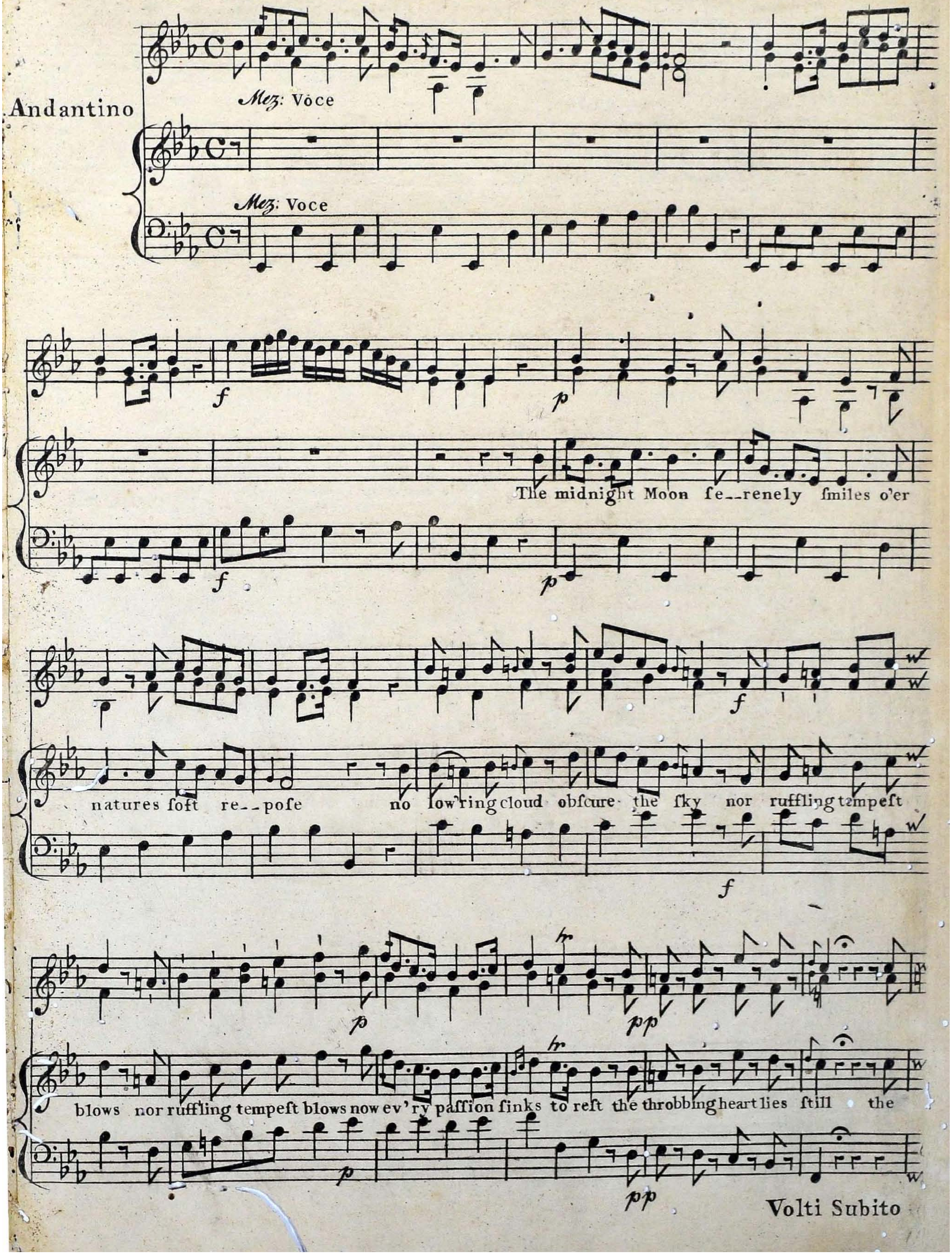
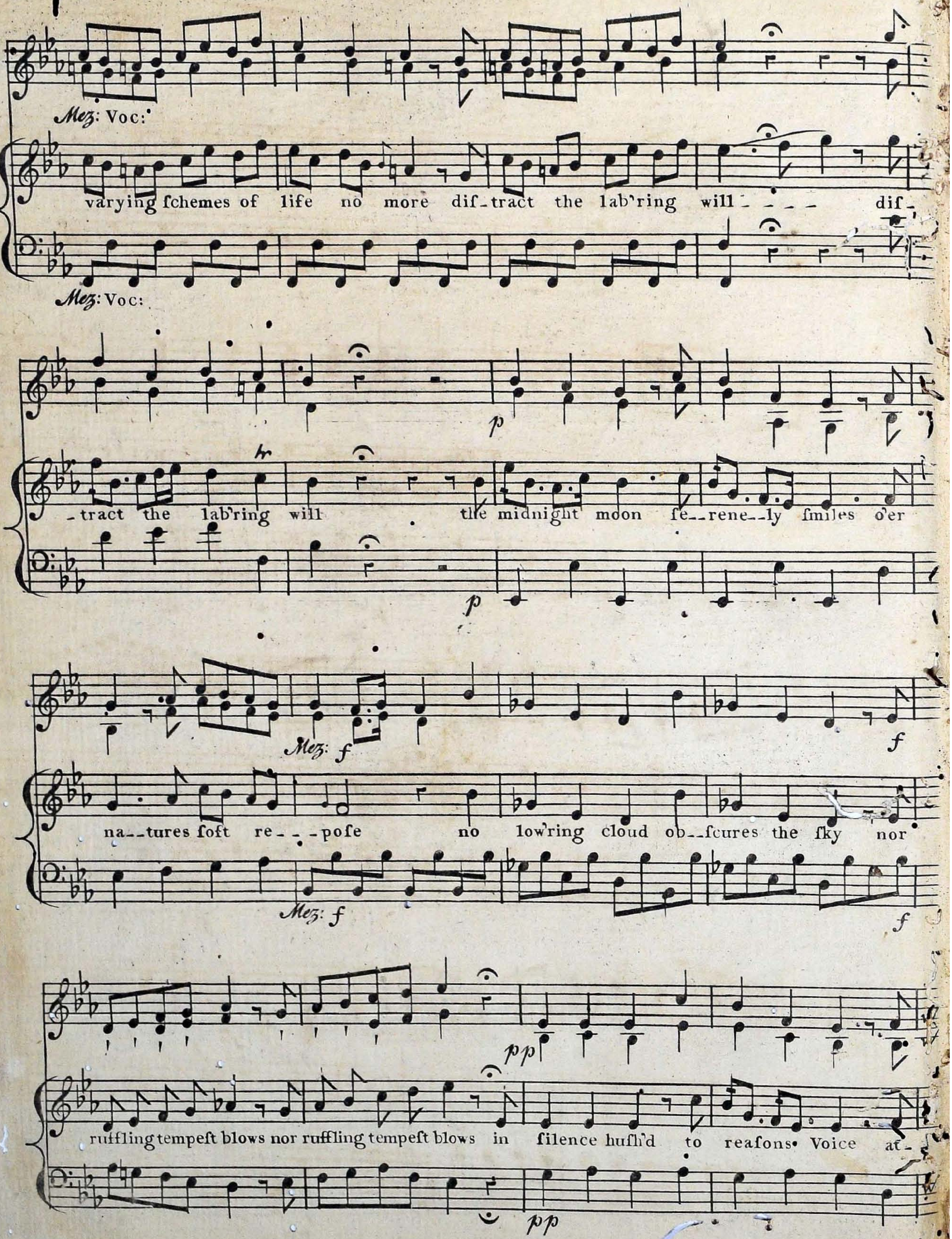
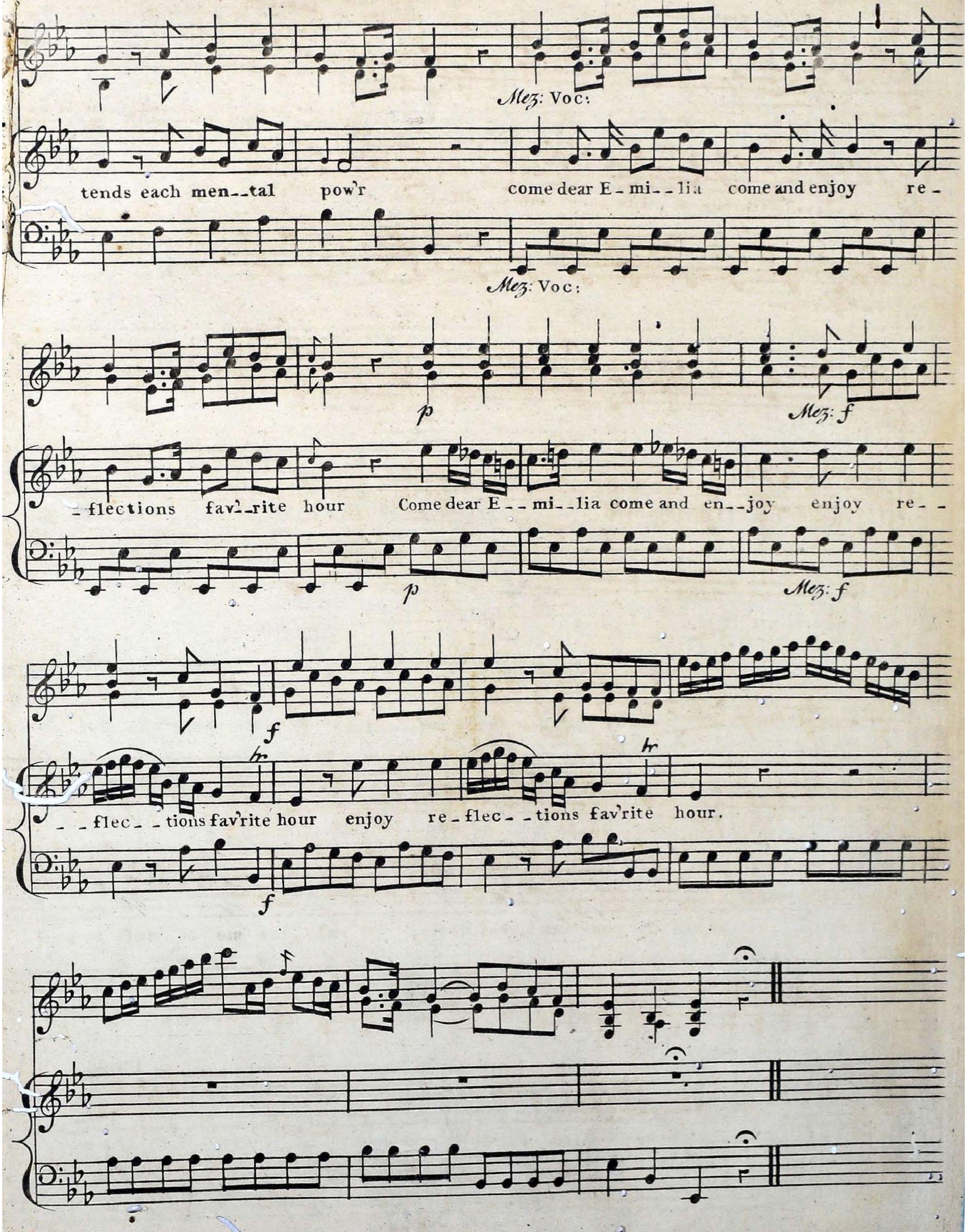
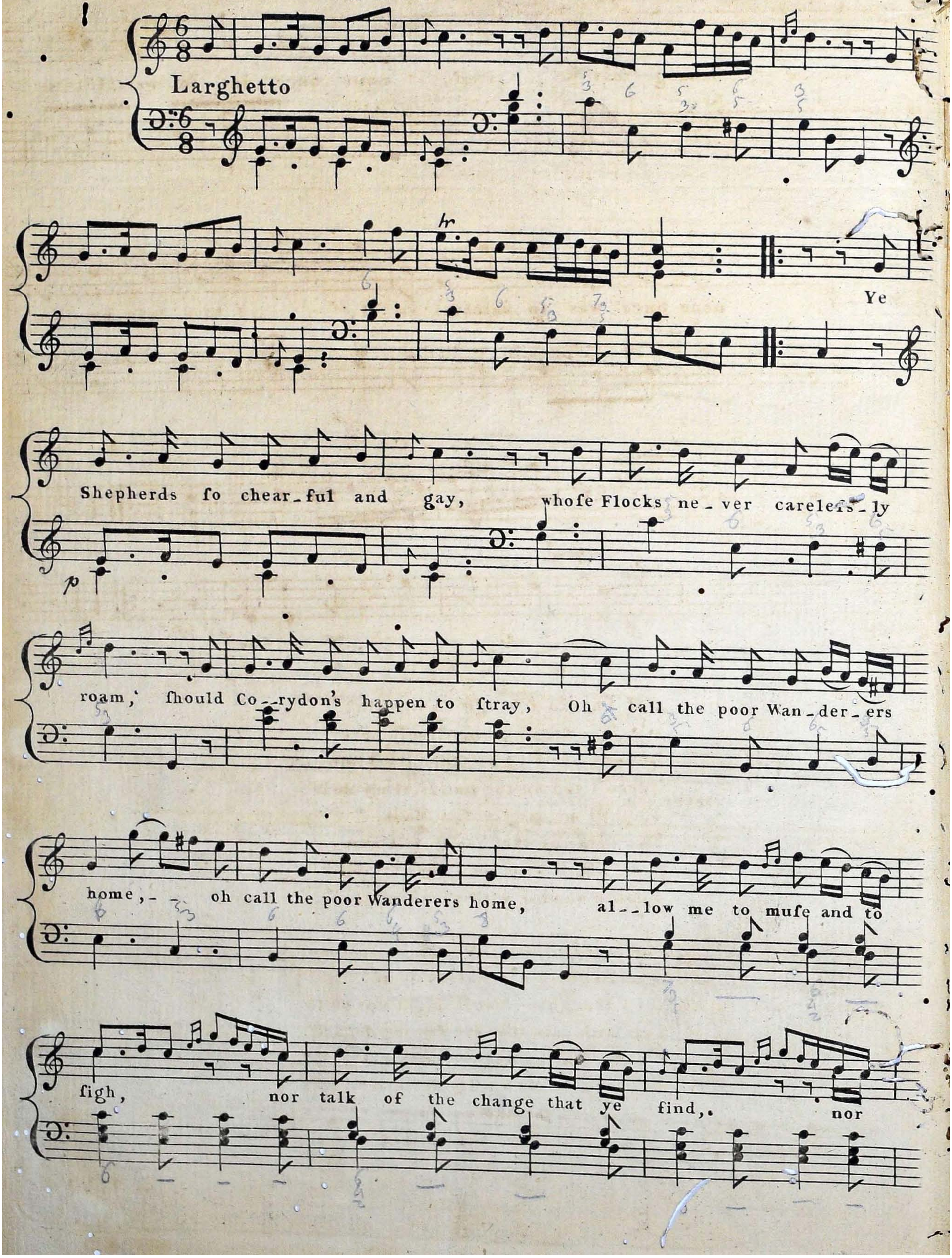
Canzonet I

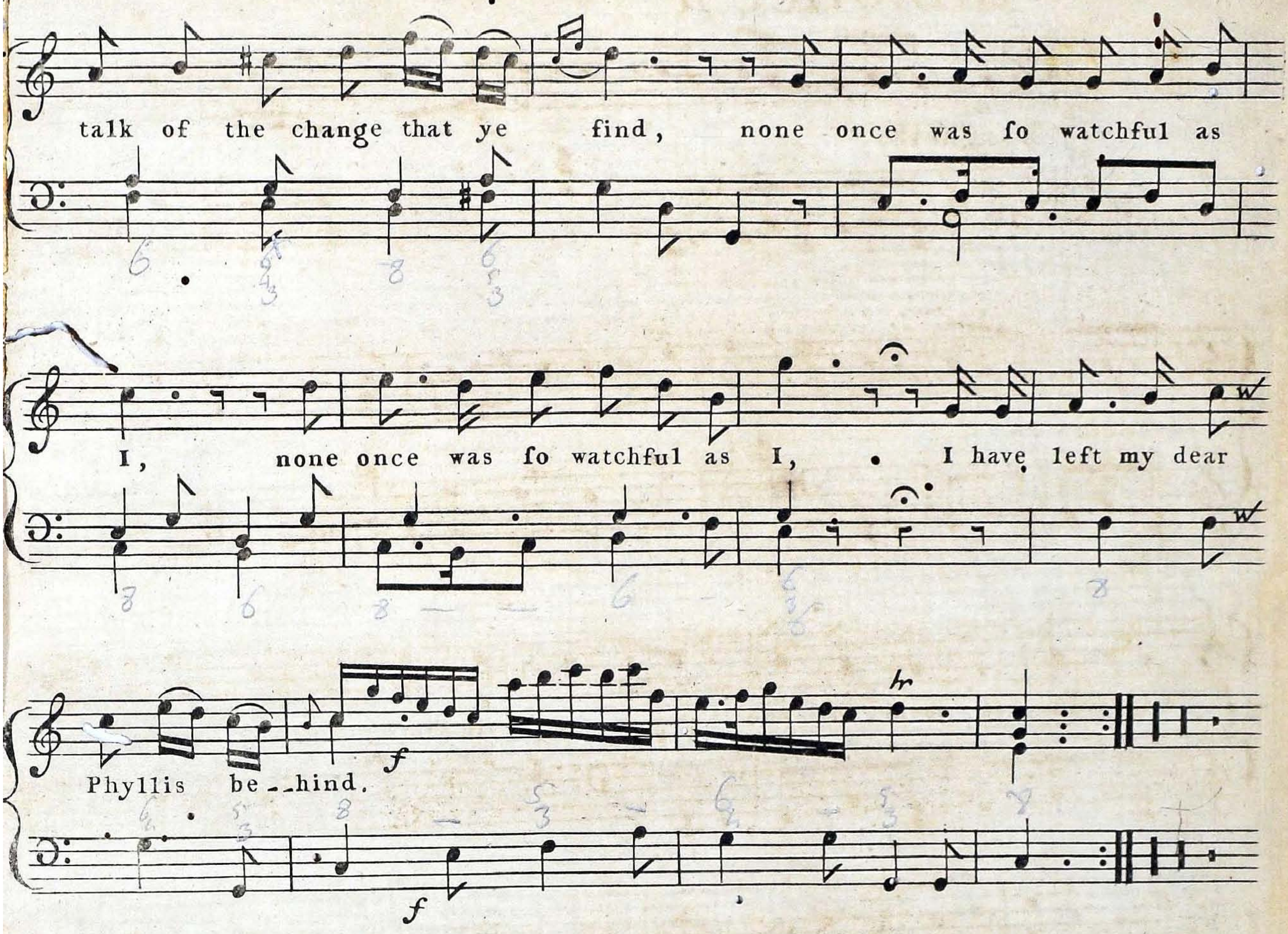

Andantino
Mez: Voce
Mez: Voce
The midnight Moon fe--renely fmiles o'er
natures foft re--pofe no low'ring cloud obfcure the fky nor ruffling tempeft
blows nor ruffling tempeft blows now ev'ry paffion finks to reft the throbbing heart lies ftill the
f
p
pp
tr
Volti Subito


Mez: Voc:
varying ſchemes of life no more diſ_tract the lab'ring will_ _ _ diſ_
Mez: Voc:
tract the lab'ring will the midnight moon ſe _rene_ _ly ſmiles o'er
p
na_ _tures ſoft re_ _ _poſe no low'ring cloud ob_ _ſcures the ſky nor
Mez: f
f
ruffling tempeſt blows nor ruffling tempeſt blows in ſilence huſh'd to reaſons Voice at_
pp


Mez: Voc:
tends each men_ _tal pow'r come dear E_mi_ _lia come and enjoy re_
Mez: Voc:
p
Mez: f
_flections fav'_rite hour Come dear E_ _mi_ _lia come and en_ _joy enjoy re_ _
p
Mez: f
f
tr
_ _flec_ _tions fav'rite hour enjoy re_flec_ _tions fav'rite hour.
f

Canzonet II


Larghetto
Ye
Shepherds so chear_ful and gay, whose Flocks ne_ver careless_ly
roam, should Co_rydon's happen to stray, Oh call the poor Wan_der_ers
home, oh call the poor Wanderers home, al_low me to muse and to
sigh, nor talk of the change that ye find, nor



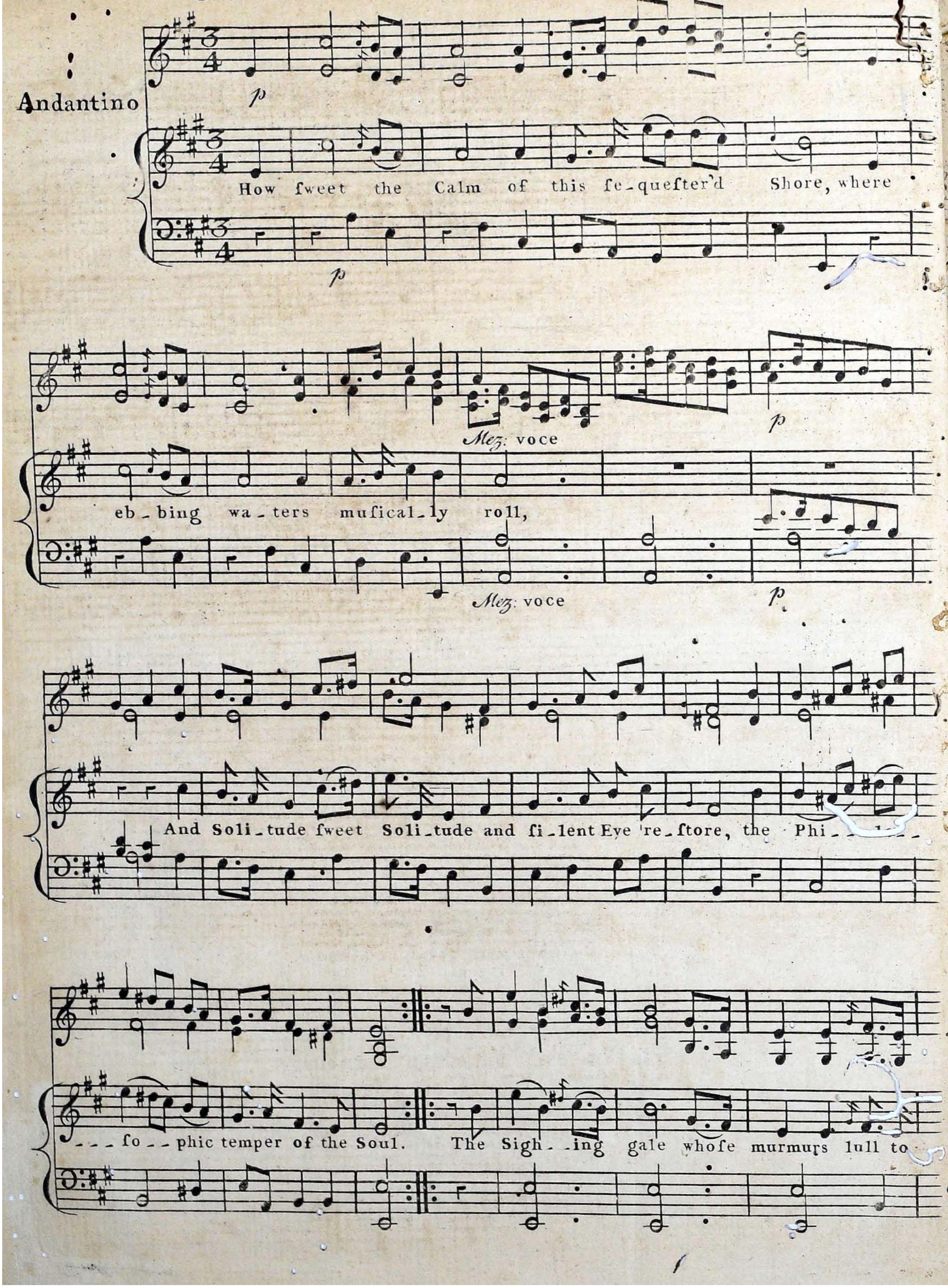
2

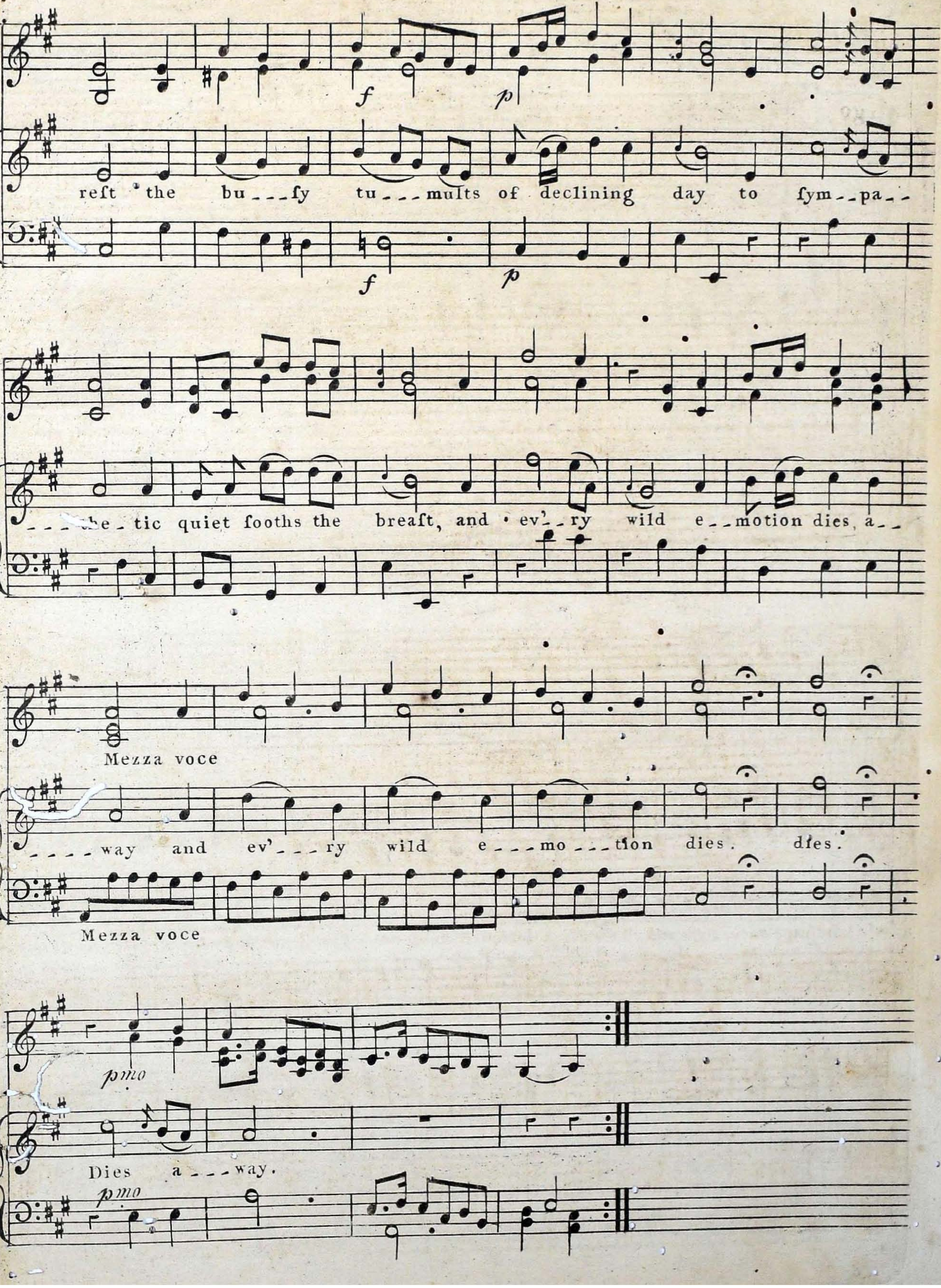
But why do I languiſh in vain?
Why wander thus penſively here?
Oh! why did I come from the Plain;
Where I fed on the ſmiles of my dear?
They tell me my favorite Maid,
The Pride of that Valley, is flown
Alas! where with her I have ſtray'd
I could wander with pleaſure alone.

3

When forc'd the fair Nymph to fore-go,
What Anguiſh I felt at my heart!
Yet I thought— but it might not be ſo
'Twas with pain that ſhe ſaw me depart
She gaz'd as I ſlowly withdrew
My path I could hardly diſcern
So ſweetly ſhe bade me Adieu
I thought that ſhe bade me return.

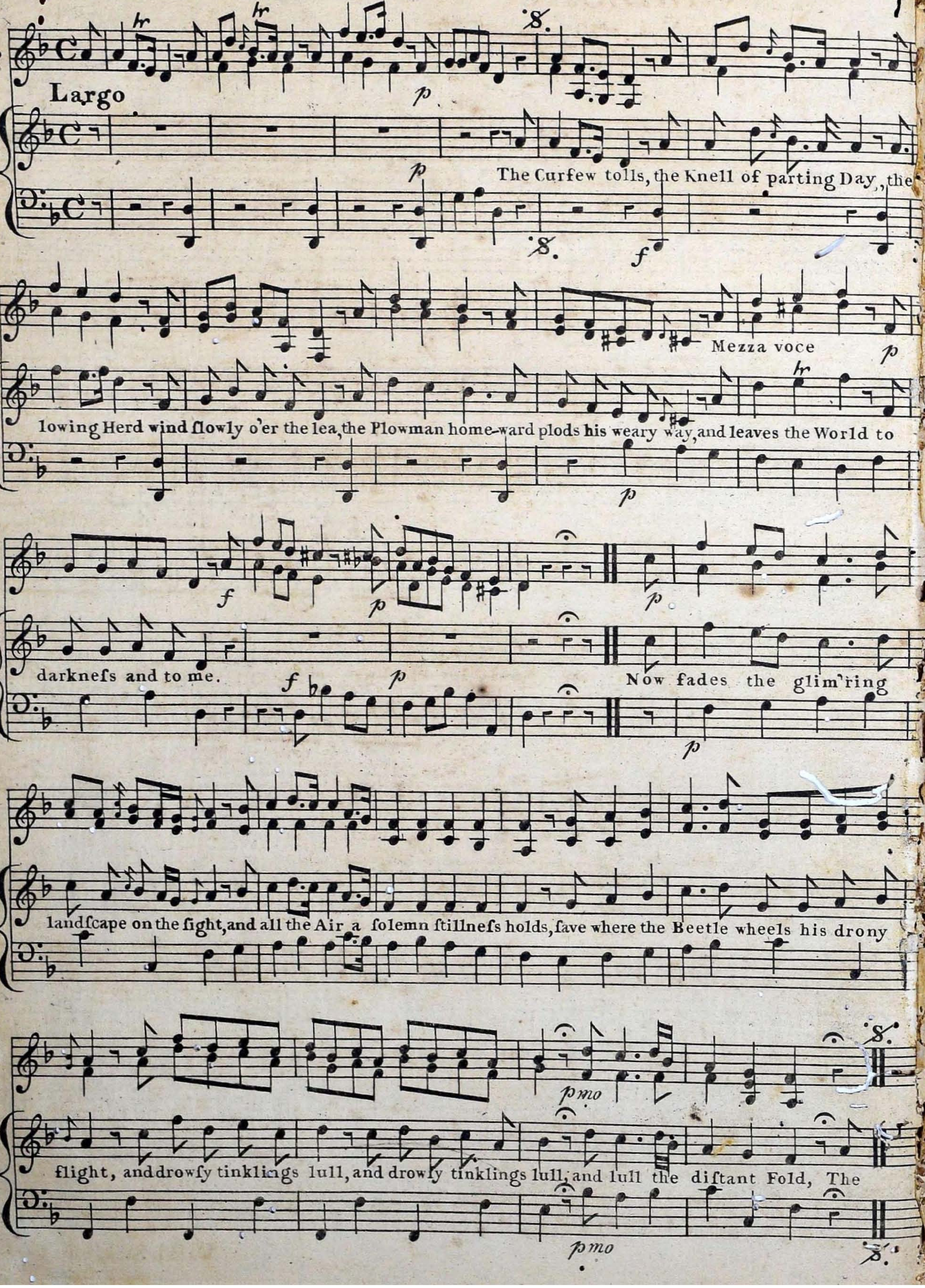
Canzonet III.



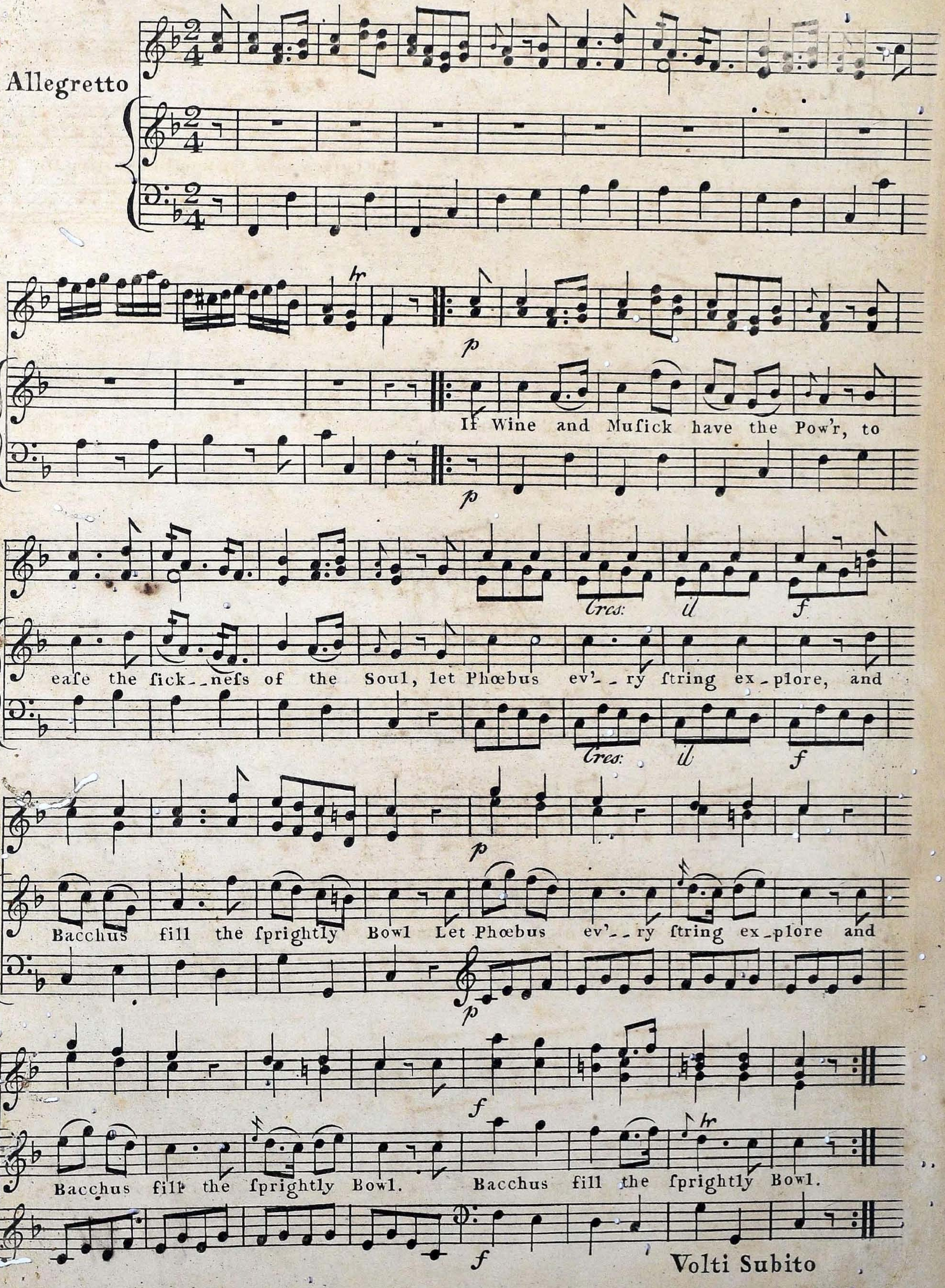


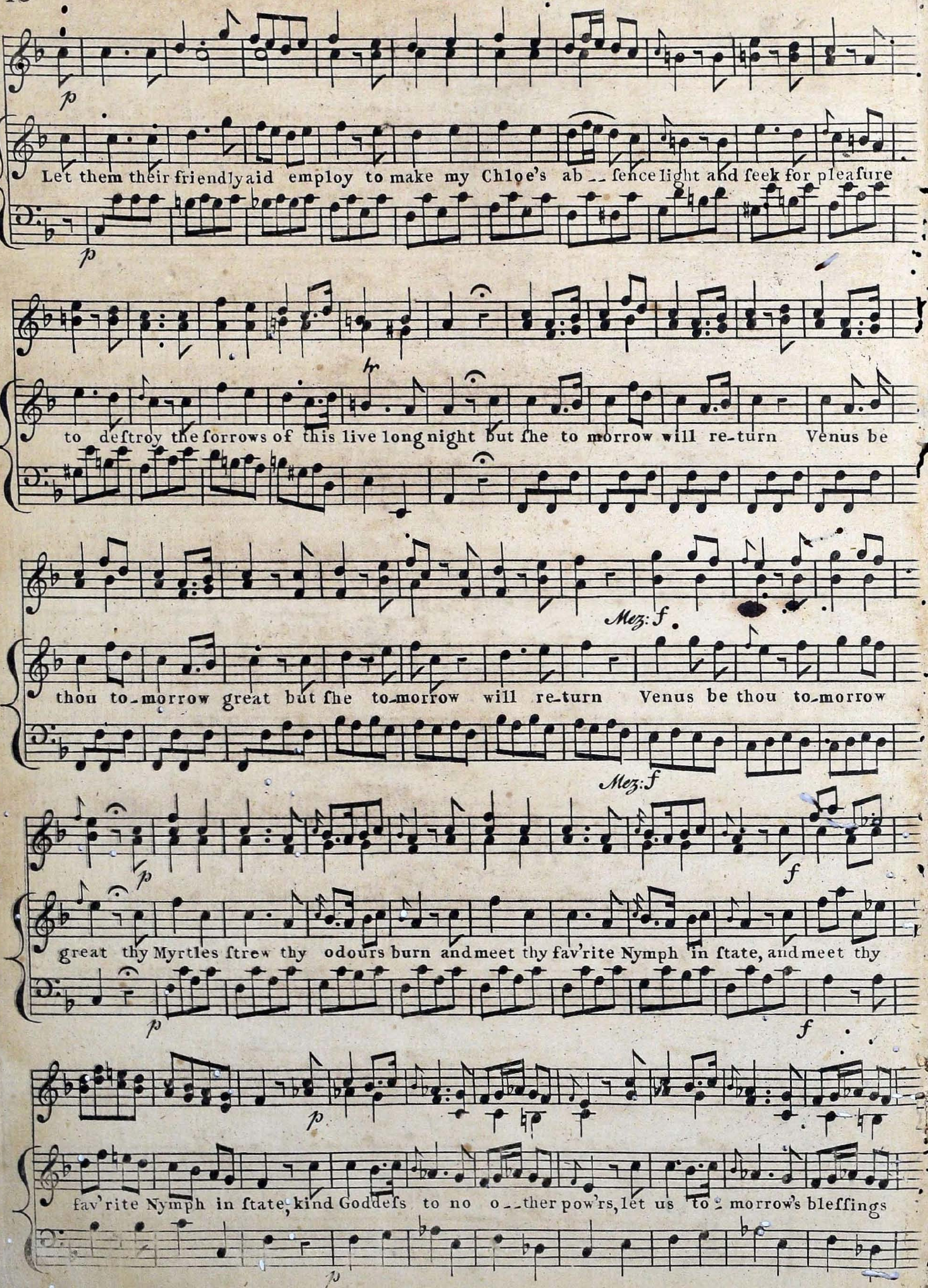
f
p
rest the bu_ _ _sy tu_ _ _mults of declining day to sym_ _pa_ _
f
p
_ _ _the_tic quiet sooths the breast, and ev'_ _ry wild e_ _motion dies, a_ _
Mezza voce
_ _ _ _way and ev'_ _ _ry wild e_ _ _mo_ _ _tion dies. dies.
Mezza voce
pmo
Dies a_ _ _way.
pmo

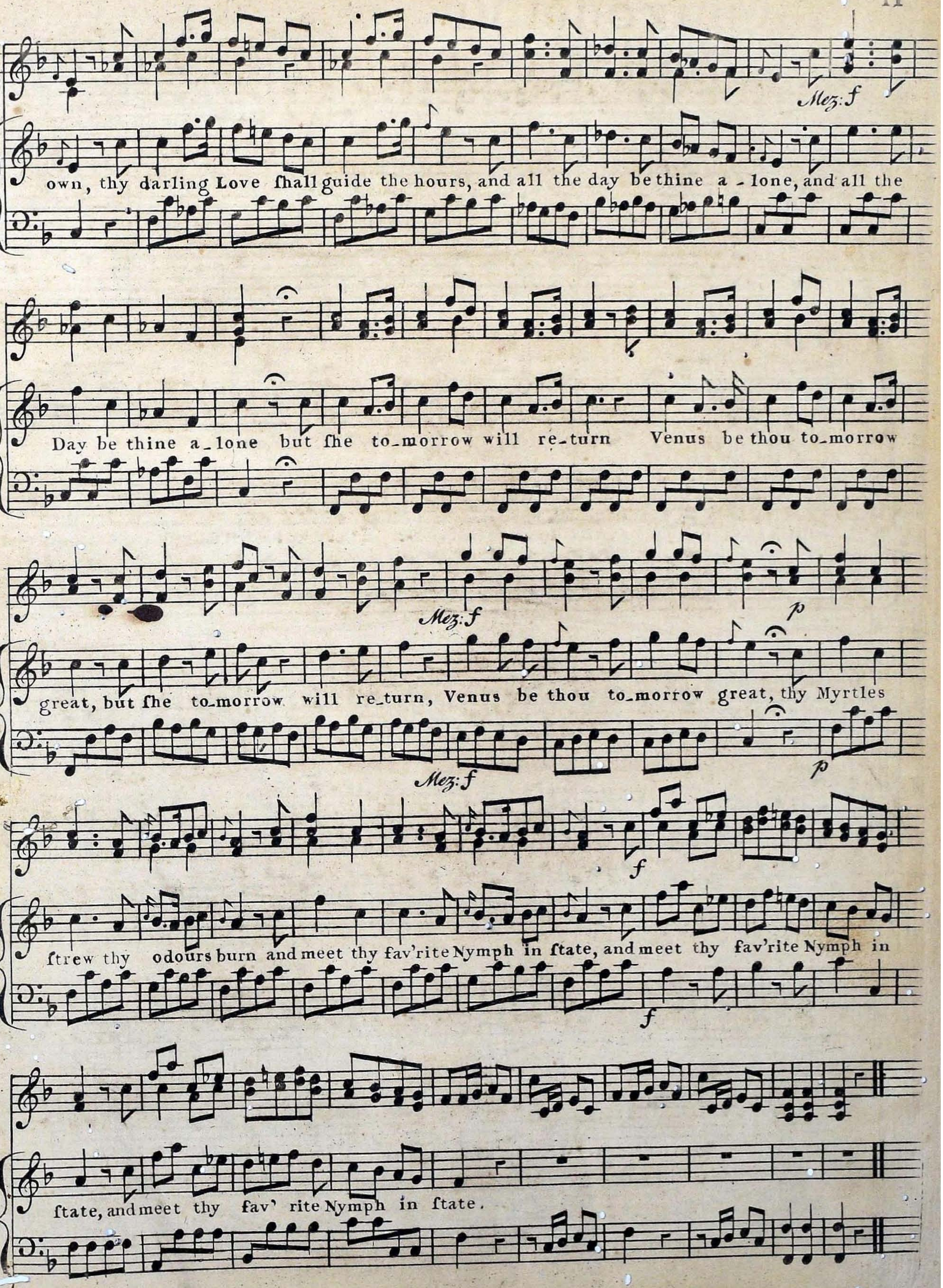
Canzonet IV.


Largo
The Curfew tolls, the Knell of parting Day, the
Mezza voce
lowing Herd wind ſlowly o'er the lea, the Plowman home-ward plods his weary way, and leaves the World to
darkneſs and to me.
Now fades the glim'ring
landſcape on the ſight, and all the Air a ſolemn ſtillneſs holds, ſave where the Beetle wheels his drony
flight, anddrowſy tinklings lull, and drowſy tinklings lull, and lull the diſtant Fold, The

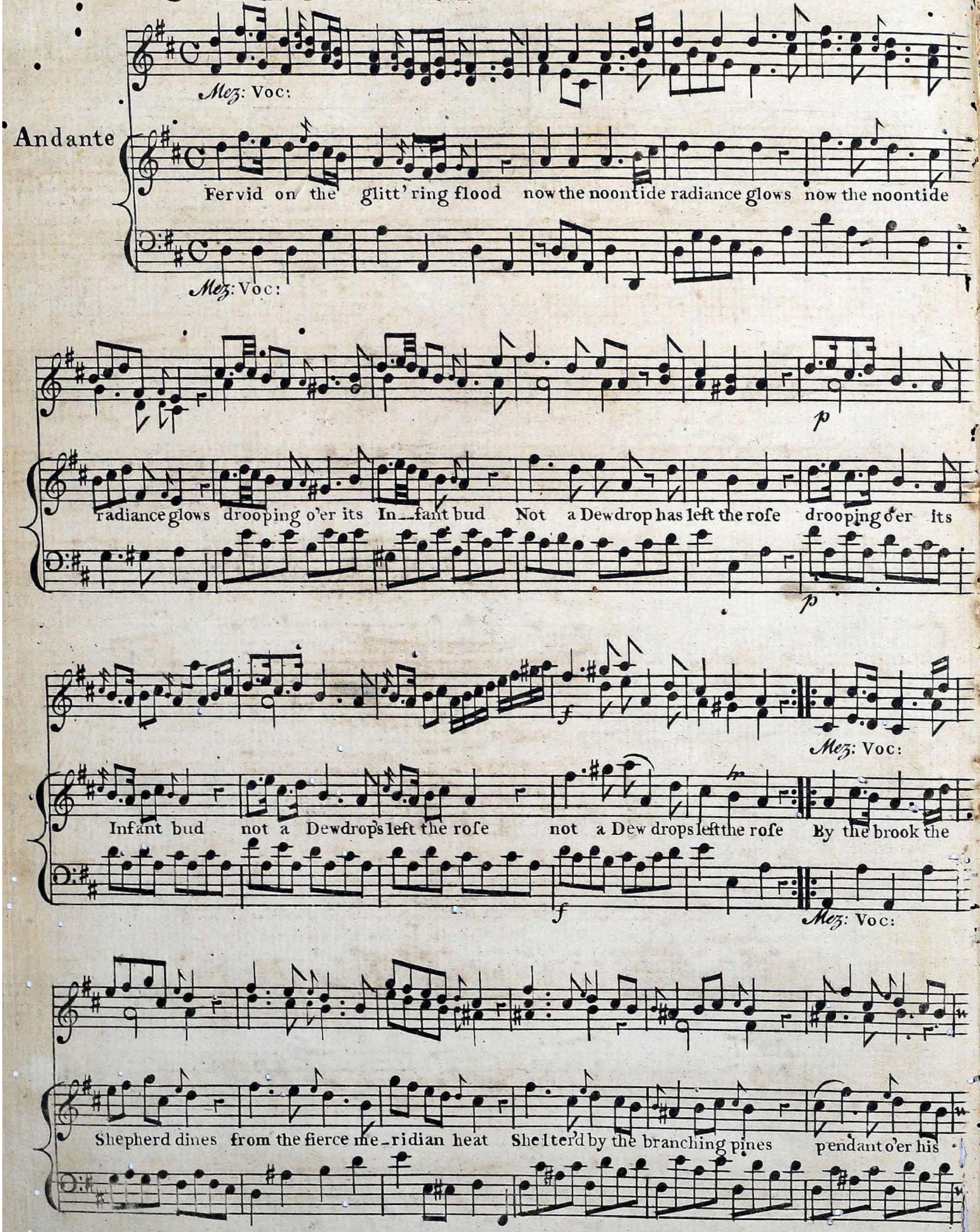
Canzonet V.

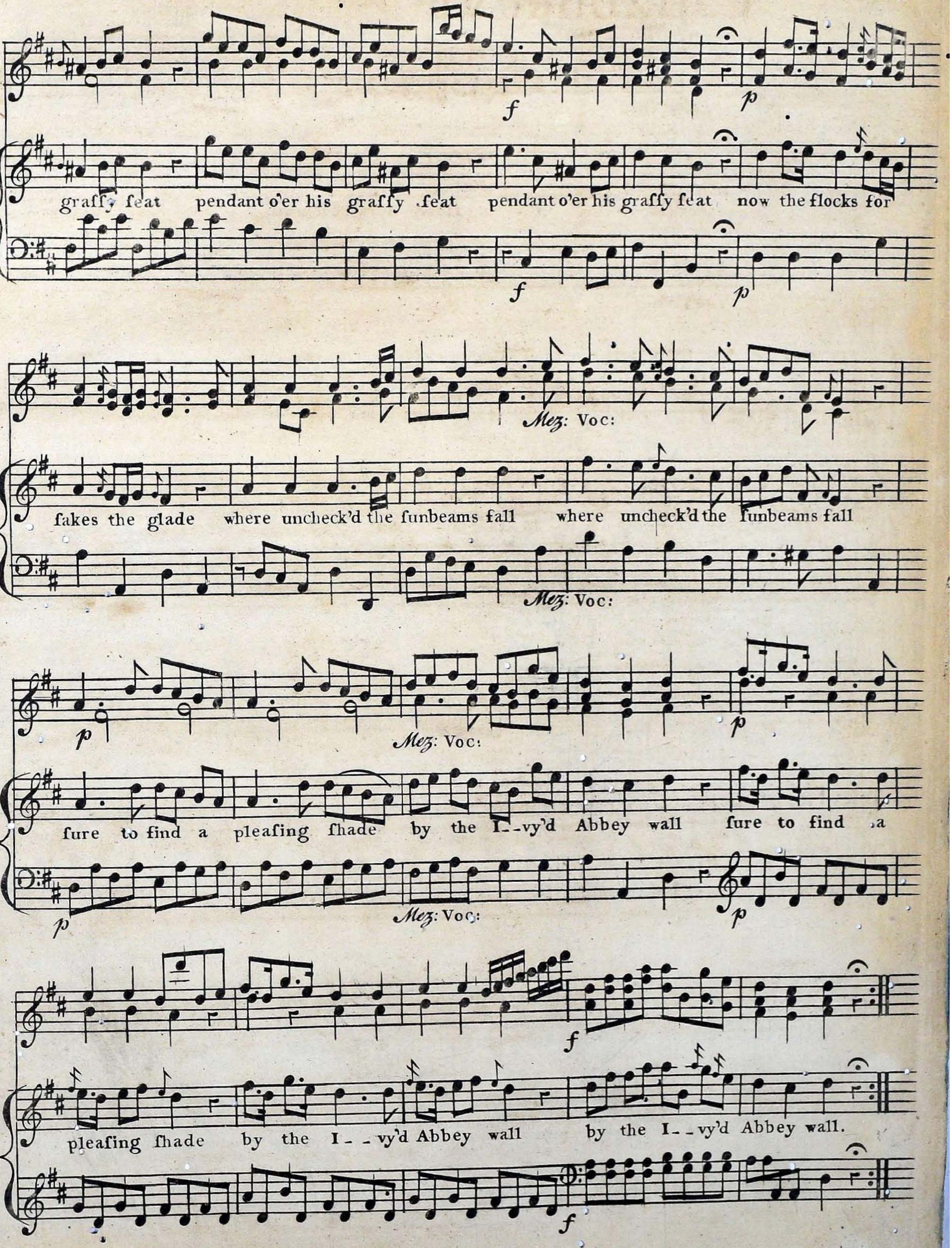

Allegretto
tr
p
If Wine and Musick have the Pow'r, to
p
Cres: il f
ease the fick_ _nefs of the Soul, let Phœbus ev'_ _ry ftring ex_plore, and
Cres: il f
p
Bacchus fill the fprightly Bowl Let Phœbus ev'_ _ry ftring ex_plore and
p
f
tr
Bacchus fill the fprightly Bowl. Bacchus fill the fprightly Bowl.
f
Volti Subito


Let them their friendly aid employ to make my Chloe's ab_ _ fence light and feek for pleafure
to deftroy the forrows of this live long night but she to morrow will re_turn Venus be
thou to_morrow great but fhe to_morrow will re_turn Venus be thou to_morrow
great thy Myrtles ftrew thy odours burn and meet thy fav'rite Nymph in ftate, and meet thy
fav'rite Nymph in ftate, kind Goddefs to no o_ _ther pow'rs, let us to_ morrow's bleffings

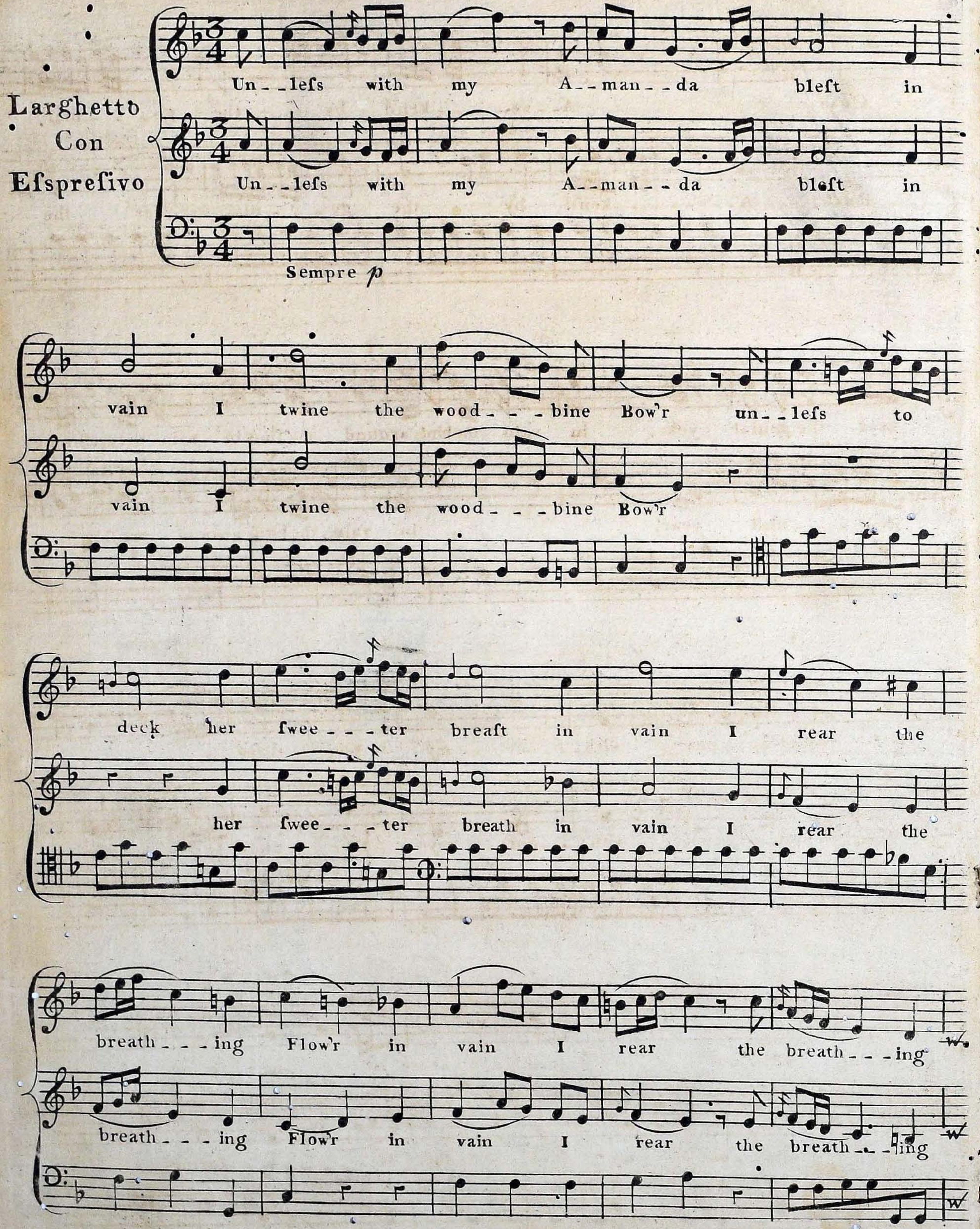

Mez: f
own, thy darling Love ſhall guide the hours, and all the day be thine a - lone, and all the
Day be thine a_lone but ſhe to_morrow will re_turn Venus be thou to_morrow
Mez: f
p
great, but ſhe to_morrow will re_turn, Venus be thou to_morrow great, thy Myrtles
Mez: f
p
f
ſtrew thy odours burn and meet thy fav'rite Nymph in ſtate, and meet thy fav'rite Nymph in
f
ſtate, and meet thy fav' rite Nymph in ſtate.

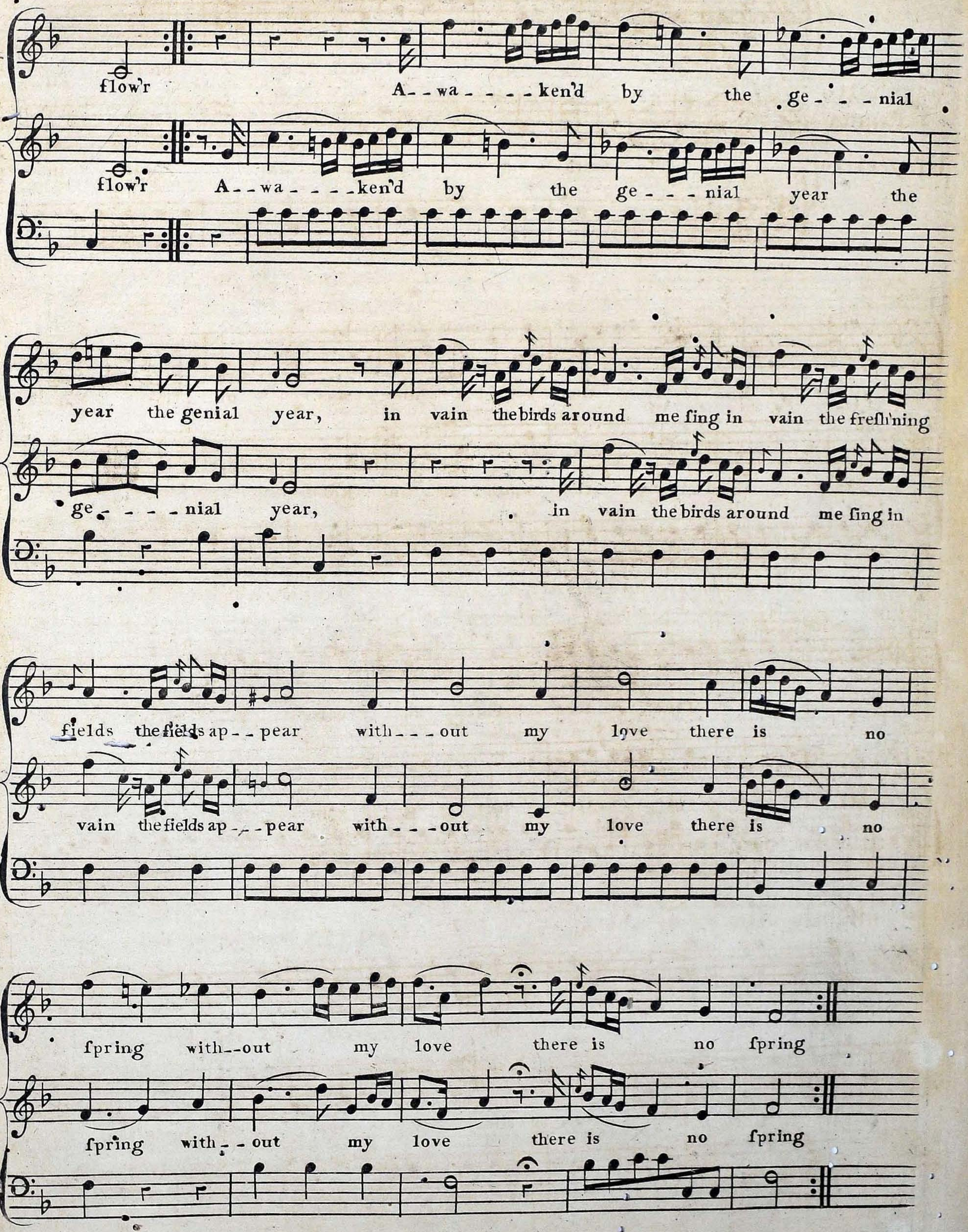
Canzonet VI


Mez: Voc:
Andante
Fervid on the glitt'ring flood now the noontide radiance glows now the noontide
Mez: Voc:
radiance glows drooping o'er its In_fant bud Not a Dewdrop has left the rose drooping o'er its
p
p
Infant bud not a Dewdrop's left the rose not a Dew drops left the rose By the brook the
f
f
Mez: Voc:
Mez: Voc:
Shepherd dines from the fierce me_ridian heat Shelter'd by the branching pines pendant o'er his


graſsy ſeat pendant o'er his graſsy ſeat pendant o'er his graſsy ſeat now the flocks for
Mez: Voc:
ſakes the glade where uncheck'd the ſunbeams fall where uncheck'd the ſunbeams fall
Mez: Voc:
Mez: Voc:
ſure to find a pleaſing ſhade by the I - - vy'd Abbey wall ſure to find a
Mez: Voc:
pleaſing ſhade by the I - - vy'd Abbey wall by the I - - vy'd Abbey wall.

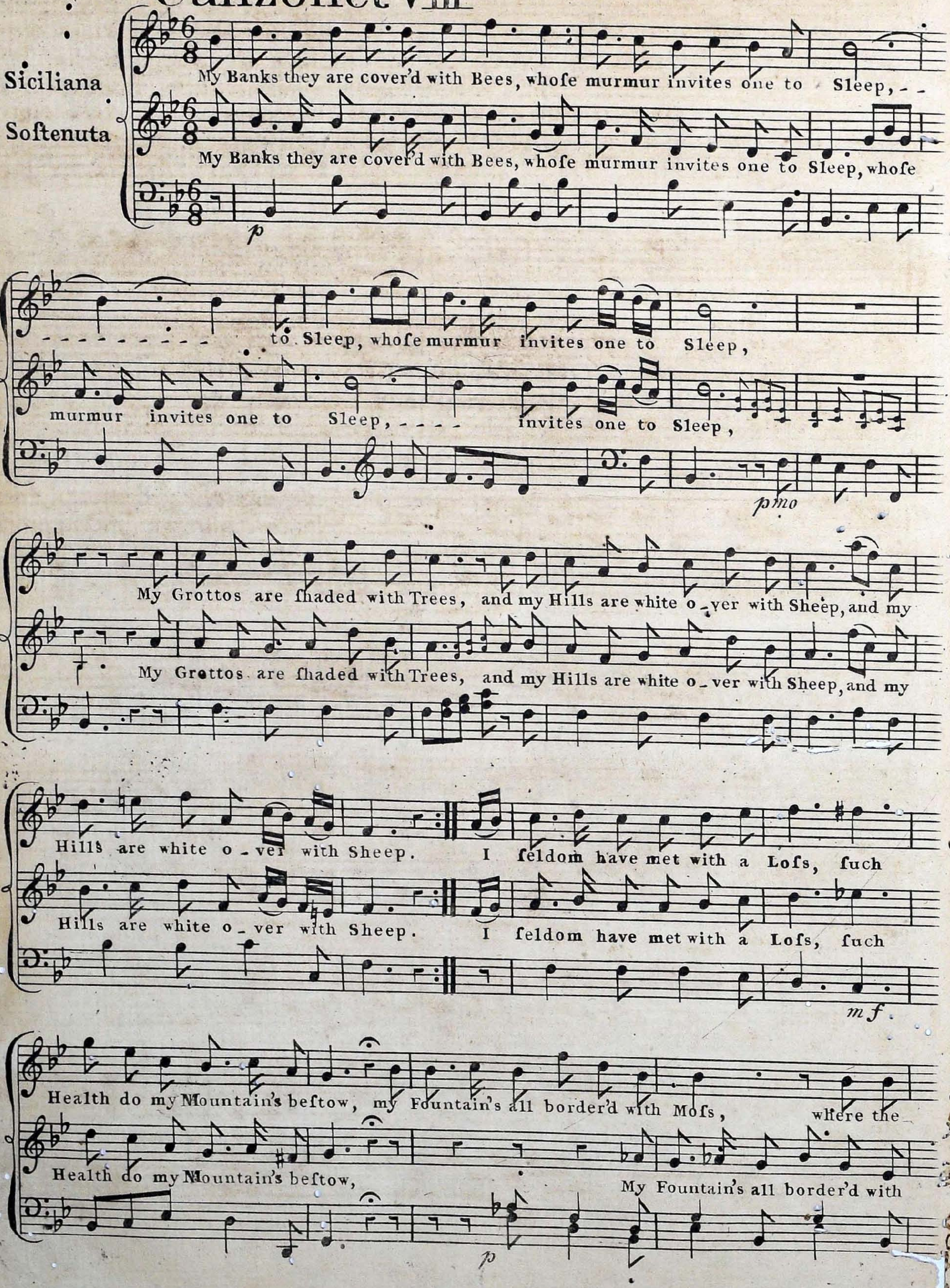
Canzonet VII

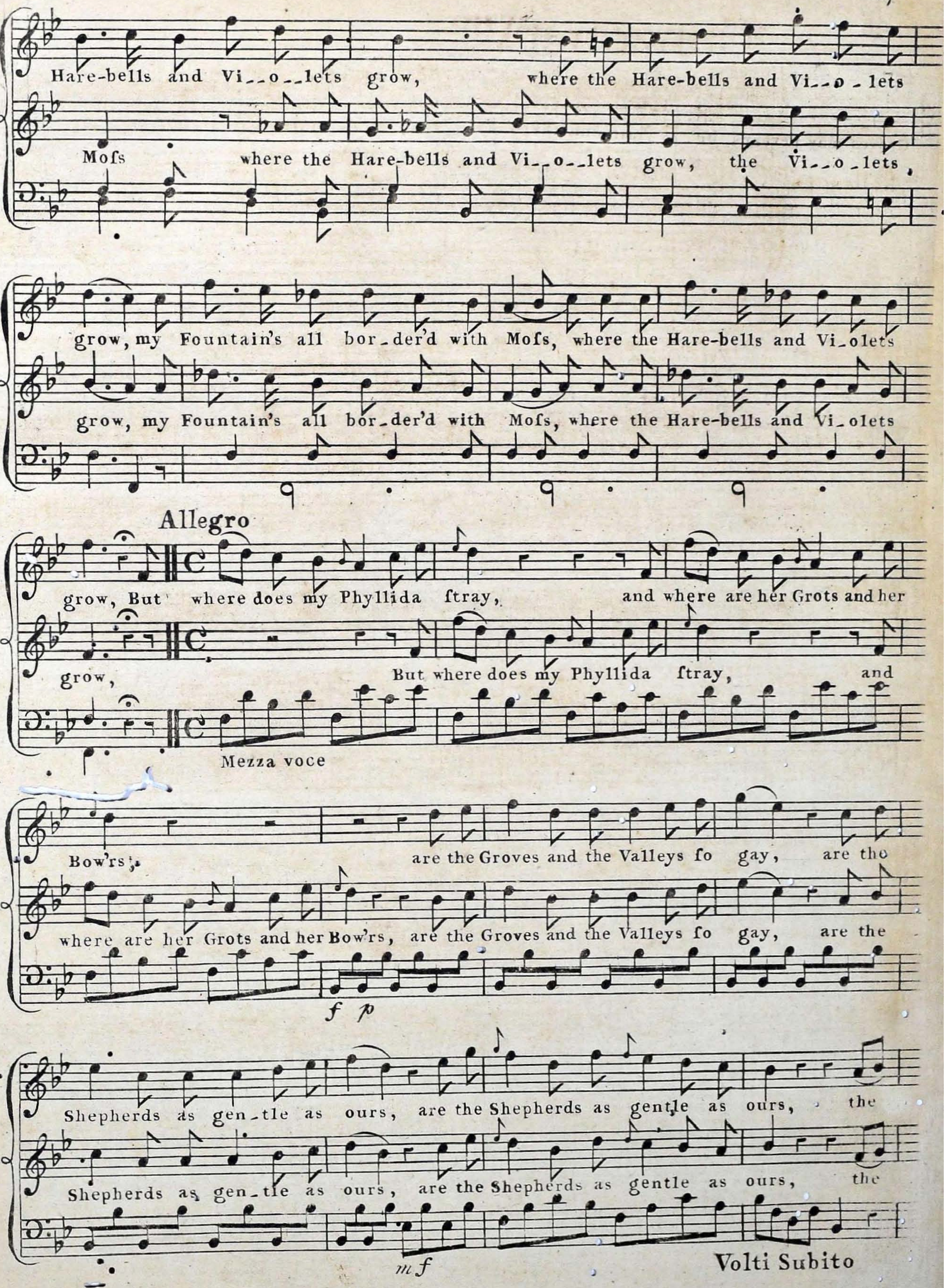


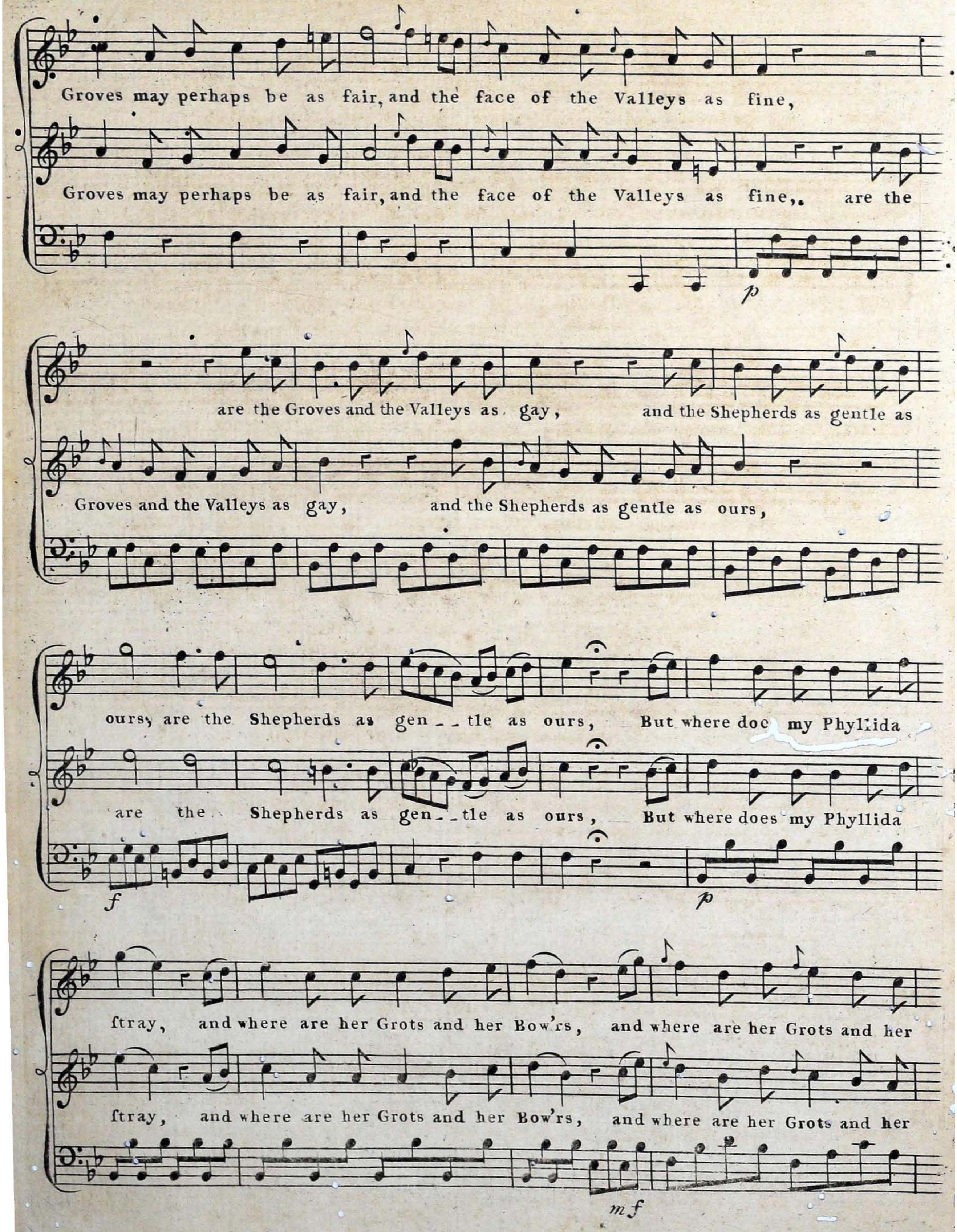

flow'r A - - wa - - - - ken'd by the ge - - nial
flow'r A - - wa - - - ken'd by the ge - - - nial year the
year the genial year, in vain the birds around me fing in vain the frefh'ning
ge - - - - nial year, in vain the birds around me fing in
fields the fields ap - - pear with - - - out my love there is no
vain the fields ap - - - pear with - - - out my love there is no
fpring with - - out my love there is no fpring
fpring with - - out my love there is no fpring

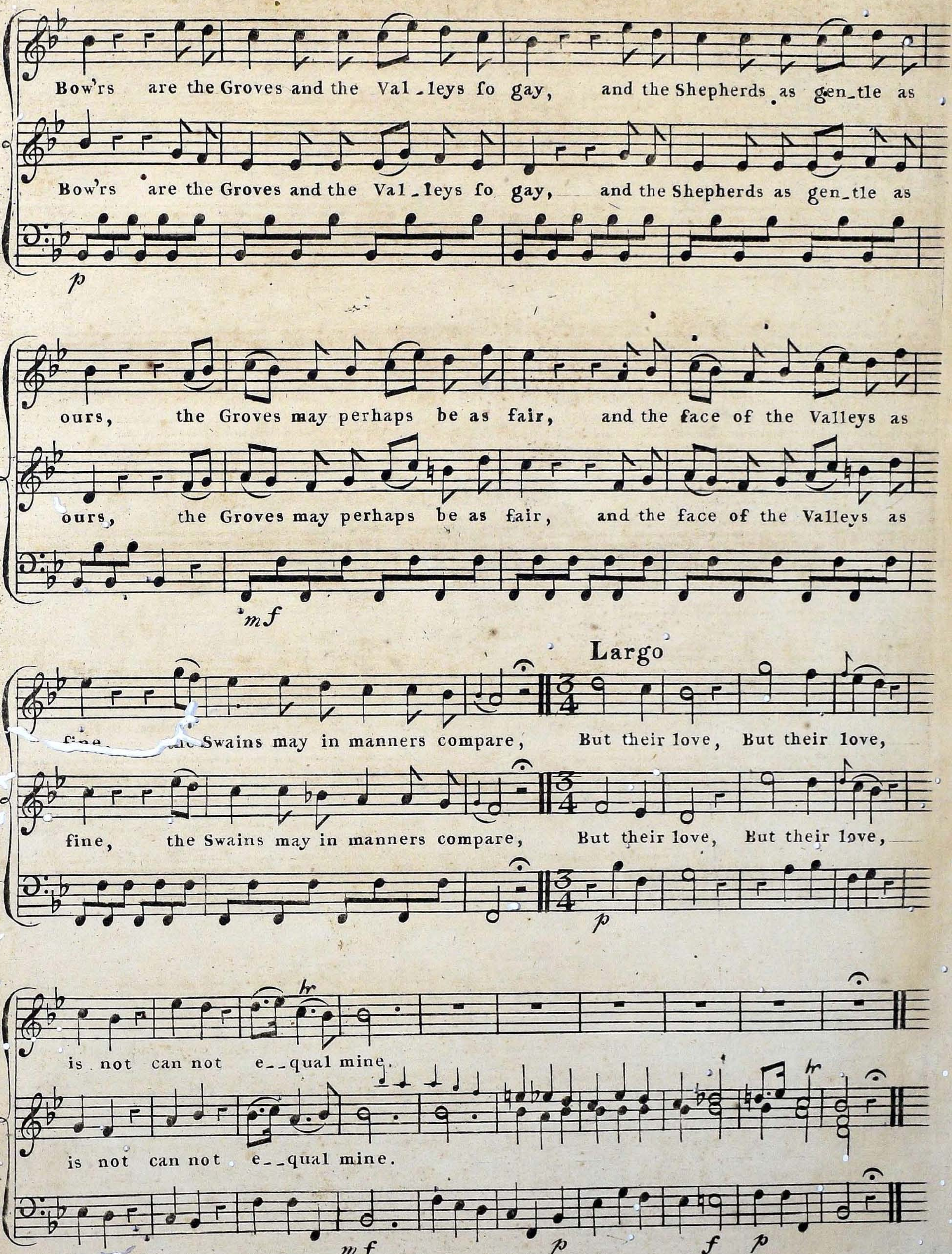
Canzonet VIII

Siciliana
Softenuta




Hare-bells and Vi--o--lets grow, where the Hare-bells and Vi--o-lets
Mofs where the Hare-bells and Vi--o--lets grow, the Vi--o-lets,
grow, my Fountain's all bor-der'd with Mofs, where the Hare-bells and Vi-olets
grow, my Fountain's all bor-der'd with Mofs, where the Hare-bells and Vi-olets
Allegro
grow, But where does my Phyllida ftray, and where are her Grots and her
grow, But where does my Phyllida ftray, and
Mezza voce
Bow'rs; are the Groves and the Valleys fo gay, are the
where are her Grots and her Bow'rs, are the Groves and the Valleys fo gay, are the
f p
Shepherds as gen-tle as ours, are the Shepherds as gentle as ours, the
Shepherds as gen-tle as ours, are the Shepherds as gentle as ours, the
mf
Volti Subito


Groves may perhaps be as fair, and the face of the Valleys as fine,
Groves may perhaps be as fair, and the face of the Valleys as fine,. are the
p
are the Groves and the Valleys as gay, and the Shepherds as gentle as
Groves and the Valleys as gay, and the Shepherds as gentle as ours,
ours, are the Shepherds as gen_ _tle as ours, But where doe my Phyllida
are the Shepherds as gen_ _tle as ours, But where does my Phyllida
f
p
ſtray, and where are her Grots and her Bow'rs, and where are her Grots and her
ſtray, and where are her Grots and her Bow'rs, and where are her Grots and her
mf


Bow'rs are the Groves and the Val_leys so gay, and the Shepherds as gen_tle as
Bow'rs are the Groves and the Val_leys so gay, and the Shepherds as gen_tle as
p
ours, the Groves may perhaps be as fair, and the face of the Valleys as
ours, the Groves may perhaps be as fair, and the face of the Valleys as
mf
Largo
Swains may in manners compare, But their love, But their love,
fine, the Swains may in manners compare, But their love, But their love,
p
is not can not e__qual mine.
is not can not e__qual mine.
mf
p
f
p